

CORY'S TIMELY CARTOON.  
HE TRIES IT ON.

UNCLE SAM'S OUTING COSTUME FOR THE SEASON OF 1901.

## THE KICKERS' CLUB IN REGULAR SESSION.

## Kick Against Bad Paths.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I kick on the way they keep the cycle path. The hollows are just sprinkled and run over by light rollers, which leaves a trough in the middle instead of a "crown." Rains will utterly wreck it.

## CYCLIST.

## Kick Against Two Nuisances.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I kick against the speculators who mob and jostle patrons at theatre entrances and become sarcastically abusive when repulsed. I also kick on Bay Ridge neighbors who keep cats which roam in multitudes over other people's back yards and fences and make night hideous by their yells.

## BROOKLYNITE.

## Kick Against Loud Talk.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I wish to enter a kick against the young men that stand under windows every night talking so loud we can get no sleep until after 12 or 1 o'clock. Some of them have wives and families waiting for them at home. A. B. C.

## Kick Against Bouncing Cars.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I would like to kick against the un-

heathful bouncing cars of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit. It seems to be that Bushwick avenue is best adapted for cars that bounce and cause uncomfortable jostling of passengers, and gives many of them severe headaches, as is the case with myself. Why is it that these cars are only on Bushwick avenue, while Myrtle avenue cars run nicely and smoothly. JARRED KICKER.

## Kick Against Open Sundays.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Close the butcher shops on Sunday. Let the poor buy their little bit of meat on Saturday night, then buy 10 cents' worth of tea to save it, or place it on the fire-escape for the hordes of flies or other vultures to smother it. Let's all vote that the sun be compelled to set.

## BROOKLYNITE.

## Kick Against Bridge Walkers.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I kick at the metal treaders on the Bridge stairways. They should be rubber. Wet metal stairways cause people to slip and stumble prone on noses. C. N. E.

## NEW YORK TYPES.

## THE BROADWAY OWL.

This merry Night-Owl strolls up and down the gayest street in Gotham Town.

He walks abroad along Broadway, And sleeps through the broad light of day. His habit at times is to sample life's sweets. His "habitat" always is Gotham's gay streets.



## FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hint.

To cut this blouse in medium size 17-8 yards of material 21 inches wide, 23-4 yards 27 inches wide, 25-8 yards 32 inches wide or 2 yards 44 inches wide will be required.

To cut the five-gored skirt (without the frills) 6 yards of material 22 inches wide, or 31-4 yards 36 inches wide.



11-2 yards extra of 22-inch-wide goods for the two frills, which are cut 41-2 inches deep.

The waist pattern (No. 3512, sizes 32 to 40) will be sent for 10 cents. The skirt pattern (No. 3577, sizes 22 to 30) will be sent for 10 cents. Both patterns to be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, the World, Building, New York City."

## The World.

VOL. 41. NO. 14,494.

Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 55 PARK ROW, New York. Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

## WHY NOT FORESTALL AND SURELY DEFEAT THE NORTH RIVER "GRABBERS?"

First—New York wants and needs a North River bridge with an elevated freight and passenger terminal along the line of the North River piers.

Second—A company holding charters from New Jersey, the United States and the State of New York proposes to build both bridge and terminals.

Third—The Sinking Fund Trustees of New York City have refused for sixteen months even to state the terms upon which the franchise for the North River piers terminal can be had.

Fourth—With this refusal as a pretext the company has "induced" the Legislature to go over the heads of the New York City officials and grant it the franchise in perpetuity for an inadequate compensation.

Fifth—While the blocking conduct of the Sinking Fund Trustees gave the company a color of excuse for appeal to the Legislature, neither that nor any other conceivable circumstance can justify the Legislature's grant to a private corporation of a monopoly in perpetuity.

Sixth—If Gov. Odell should sign the "grab" bill he would have neither justification nor excuse.

Seventh—But why do not the Sinking Fund Trustees raise the blockade upon this improvement? Why do they not meet at once and declare the terms upon which this franchise for a splendid public improvement can be had?

They have the power to do this. What causes them to refuse to act?

## A MUCH-TRIED MURDERER.

In 1891—ten years ago—Charles W. Nordstrom was convicted of murder in the first degree for killing a man named Mason in the State of Washington.

His lawyers carried the case from court to court and finally to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the conviction was confirmed. Then the lawyers began all over again and carried the case through all the State courts to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the conviction was again confirmed. The lawyers began all over again, and for a third time carried the case to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the original verdict was once more affirmed. Again the lawyers began at the bottom and again carried the case to the same final tribunal, where it will be passed upon for the fourth time next Monday.

Nordstrom has been four times convicted by juries and four times sentenced to be hanged. His lawyers say that if the Supreme Court decides against them this time they will begin again, and that they have grounds for at least two more complete appeals. The prospect is that, when Nordstrom dies a natural death a decade or so hence, lawyers will still be fighting for him—unless his money gives out.

This is an extreme instance of the workings of our system of justice. Instead of being speedy, justice makes a snail look like a sprinter. Instead of being sure, justice makes the weather look like a fixity. Instead of being unflinching, justice only too often holds her balances in a trembling hand.

The greatest problem of our time is, How shall criminal justice be made speedy and how shall civil justice be made cheap? The most of our public men, great and small, are lawyers. With all their avowed passion for popular rights, why do we never hear from them any discussion of this great problem?

So long as our laws are made by lawyers, so long as lawyers live by the law's delays and uncertainties and costliness, just so long will we wait in vain for this reform.

## SOME OF THE FUN OF THE DAY.

## KNEW HIM BETTER.

Mrs. Caller—Surely, you're not jealous of your husband?  
Mrs. Caller—Yes, I am. He simply can't keep his eyes off the women.  
Mrs. Caller—Oh, no, he can't. You should see him sometimes when he has a seat in a crowded street car.

## DOMESTIC JOYS.

Meeks—My wife prefers coffee for breakfast and I prefer tea.  
Weeks—Then I suppose you have both.  
Meeks—Oh, no, we compromise.  
Weeks—In what way?  
Meeks—We compromise on coffee.

## NOT AN INDUCEMENT.

Farmer Hayrix (to hotel clerk)—How much dew you tax a feller for stopping at this here tavern?  
Clerk—Three dollars a day. We give you all the comforts of home.  
Farmer Hayrix—Gosh! I kilt all them tenn home fer nothin'!

## GAVE HIM THE LAUGH.

Tom—Do you still call on Miss Upbert?  
Jack—No; I couldn't stand her irritable laugh.  
Tom—I never noticed it.  
Jack—Neither did I until I proposed to her.

## THE BAD EFFECT.

"Every time some great man announces that he was once only an office boy," mused the breakfast cynic, "the 11-per-week despote of the downtown offices drop their dusters and strike for a raise."

## WHAT HE TALKS THROUGH.

Myer—What's Windham's telephone number?  
Gyer—Six and seven-eighths.  
Myer—Why, there aren't any fractional numbers in the telephone book.  
Gyer—But there are in hats.

## A DAILY LOVE STORY.

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SCOTT PALMER, full six feet tall and looking like a Greek athlete in a bathing suit, shook the water from him like a big, lazy dog that had dashed in the surf for a stick. He nodded pleasantly to several persons on the beach and then sought an umbrella, under which was his thirty-seven-year-old cousin, Miss Elisabeth Singer, watching the bathers.  
"They say you are the laziest man in Senecot," remarked Miss Singer.  
He raised himself a bit and, looking squarely into the eyes of Miss Singer, said: "I know who said that about me. It was Agnes Hale."  
"Perhaps you would better guess

## TO-DAY'S AUTHOR, LYNN R. MEEKINS.

usually blushing."  
Scott threw a pebble at a passing dog and then sat upright.  
"The sure Agnes would be glad enough to marry you if you would only do something—something with courage or grit or nerve in it. Women like a hero, be the act ever so little."  
"Really, Elisabeth, your mind is wandering."  
"So are your eyes. Are you looking for her?"  
"It was distinctly not nice for her to say it," he declared, and then impatiently. "Oh, well, what does it matter? I don't care. Please tell her for me that I don't care."

## THE TAMMANY CIRCUS.

By T. E. POWERS.



The police juggling act is one of the dazzling features with which the Big Chief interests and at the same time humbugs the New York public.

## SOME SECRETS OF BEAUTY REVEALED BY AN EXPERT, HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

## Freckle Lotion Will Whiten Skin.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:  
Will the freckle lotion whiten the skin? Mine is of a very dark brown color. Please give formula how to make cold cream to be used with the face brush.  
Miss E. A. B. S.  
YES, the freckle wash will whiten a good deal of skin, as you desire. Take of almost all 4 ounces, spermaceti 1 ounce and white wax 1 ounce. Put these three ingredients in the inner receptacle of a custard boiler. Warm by a gentle heat until the three ingredients are melted. Add two ounces

## of lanoline.

Remove from the stove and turn into an earthen bowl. Add very slowly 4 ounces of rose water and 1 tablespoonful of tincture of benzoin. The mixture must be stirred steadily, or beaten if preferred. An egg beater is excellent for this purpose, and the rose water and benzoin are added drop by drop, or at least very, very slowly. The cream must be tightly closed, and kept in small open-mouthed jars, each with a separate cover.  
Of course, you understand that this cream is to be used after the face wash. It has no connection at all with

## the brush or the face scrubbing, and only should be employed where the skin is a little rough from the friction of the brush, as it sometimes is in the beginning of the treatment.

## To Bleach the Eyebrows.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

Please state some prescriptions for bleaching eyebrows light. Mr. J. J. K.

PEROXIDE of hydrogen will bleach the eyebrows light. I cannot see why you desire light eyebrows, as they are considered anything but beautiful, but if you insist, get a bottle of peroxide of hydrogen and apply a little to the eyebrows. Make the application with a clean tooth brush. The eyebrows should first be well washed with soap and water and thoroughly rinsed and dried.

## When the Pores Are Clogged.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

Please let me know something to take blackheads and pimples out of the skin. If I use the prescription for whitening the skin ought I to apply it every night?

M. C. C.

I GIVE you the treatment for blackheads, which is what you require. The only real cure I know of for blackheads is the use of the camel-hair face-scrubbing brush with warm water and a pure hygienic soap. Use the camel-hair face-scrubbing brush every night. Immerse the brush in warm water, rub the soap on it until you get a good lather, scrub the face for a moment or two, rinse thoroughly with clean warm water, then apply a good cold cream or skin food. All this should be done at night just before going to bed. If you have the correct brush it may make the face a little tender for a day or two, but not longer.  
Use the liquid whitener, if that is what you refer to, whenever you choose.

## Profuse Perspiration.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

Kindly let me have some remedy for my hands as I perspire terribly, especially when I have kid gloves on.

G. V. K.

THERE is usually some constitutional reason for abnormal perspiration. The only way to effect a cure is to treat the cause.

Give you an external remedy which may be of temporary benefit:  
Powder for profuse perspiration—Oleate of zinc, 1-2 ounce; powdered starch, 1 ounce; salicylic acid, 1 scruple; dust over the parts affected.  
Or if you prefer a liquid try this for excessive perspiration:  
Cologne, 30 grams; tincture belladonna, 15 grams; mix; rub the hands two or three times a day with this mixture.

## IF YOU KNEW.

IF you knew how soon and late  
My eyes long for a sight  
Of you,  
Sometimes in passing by my gate  
You'd linger until fall of dew,  
If you but knew!

Ah, if you knew how sick and sore

My life flags for the want of you,

Straightway you'd enter at the door

And clasp my hand between your two.

If you but knew!

Ah, if you knew how lost and lone

I watch and weep and wait for you,

You'd press my heart close to your own

Till love had healed me through and through,

If you but knew!

—Mildred Bliss.

## THE LAZIEST MAN.

"I think we'd better go out." When they approached the umbrella they found Elisabeth recovering from a fainting spell and people began to crowd around.  
"Bully for you, cousin," I was afraid every minute you'd give the alarm, and then things would have been different."  
"What's the matter?" asked Agnes Lane. "What's all this about?"  
"The matter," said Elisabeth, now saved once more. "Scott has just saved your life."  
And then the story started. Scott Palmer, the man with a cool head and a strong arm; Scott Palmer, the fellow who knew what to do and how to do it; Scott Palmer, the hero of the season; and afterward it was Scott Palmer, the husband of Agnes Hale—but that took place in the autumn and Cousin Elisabeth Singer was the maid of honor.